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POPULAR TALES.

From the Saturday Courer.

THE TWO UNCLES.

BY MRS. CAROLINE LEE HENTZ, ETC.

Miss Phillis Manners was the maiden sister of Mr. Manners, and the female guardian and governess of his two motherless daughters, Lelia and Elmira. One evening, Miss Manners entered the apartment of her nieces, with a decided air of vocation and even anger.

'How provoking!' she exclaimed; 'how unfortunate! The most mortifying circumstance in the world.'

'What is it, Aunt Phillis?' asked Lelia, sympathizingly.

'Aunt Phillis again!' repeated the lady. 'Will you never learn to call me Cousin Phillis! I have told you a hundred times, I disliked that formal, old-fashioned title.'

'Pardon me, dear Aunt. Well, I cannot help addressing you so—I have always called things by their right names, and as you are my Aunt, and not my Cousin, I can't see the sin of giving you the title nature designates. You know I haven't been with you long—I shall become accustomed by and by, to your peculiarities, and endeavour to conform to them. Pray tell us what is so provoking!'

'Your father has just received a letter from your Uncle Clements. He is coming here to-morrow, the very day we expect your Uncle Banks. Was ever anything so provoking!'

'Provoking, indeed!' cried Elmira, reflecting as in a mirror, the mortified expression of her Aunt's face.

'Dear Uncle Clements!' exclaimed Lelia, clasping her hands joyfully together. 'I am so glad he is coming—Aunt Lydia told me so much of his goodness, piety and talents, my heart yearns towards him. Our mother, too, loved him very dearly.'

Miss Manners cast a withering look on the glowing countenance of Lelia.

'You forget his poverty and the low society he must keep, in comparison with his brother. Mr. Banks is come into possession of a splendid fortune and will visit us in a style suited to his rank. There will be a succession of parties and entertainments, while he is here. We shall all derive great consequence from his wealth—but the poverty of your Uncle Clements will weigh as much against us in the opposite scale. I never was so vexed in my life.'

'I did not know that poverty, produced by misfortune, was a crime and a degradation, before,' said Lelia, warmly. 'For my part, I feel inclined to pay him a thousand times more respect, in his present reduced circumstances, than if he were rolling in affluence.'

'Whatever your inclinations may be,' said Miss Manners, with dignity, 'you will be careful not to offend your Uncle Banks, by showing a preference to Mr. Clements. He is only half brother to your mother, and I don't see the necessity of calling him Uncle at all.'

'Must we call him Cousin, too?' asked Lelia, laughing.

'I suppose you will honor his precious son Charles, who is to accompany him, with that title,' replied her Aunt. 'But I warn you against familiarity with him. Your Uncle Banks has a son, with whom you may be proud to claim kindred, and though he is your Cousin, it does not prevent the possibility of a nearer connexion. It would be well to have the property kept in the family. Young ladies, a great deal may depend upon this visit of your Uncle's. The stay of the last shall be very short, if it depends on my influence.'

'Surely, Aunt—Cousin—you will not treat him with incivility?' said Lelia—looking reproachfully at her silent sister.

'I shall not be dictated to in my course of conduct, Miss Lelia; but whatever it is, I shall expect you will imitate it. Your sister, I am confident, will do so, without any exercise of authority on my part. Your father leaves all household regulations to me, and I shall allow no interference in my arrangements.'

She left the room, as she spoke, with a raised head, or rather, a raised turban, for her head, unusually small, was enveloped in such voluminous folds of muslin and lace, it required some discrimination to notice the face, surmounted by such a tremendous turret. The sisters were left alone, and looked into each other's faces for a moment, without speaking—Lelia's cheeks burned with an unusual colour, and her eye sparkled with excitement.

'Thank Heaven!' cried she, 'that I said nothing really disrespectful to Aunt Phillis—but from you, Elmira, I cannot withhold the expression of indignant feeling. Speak to me, sister, and say you scorn such sordid views: and know how to appreciate virtue itself. Say that you will unite with me, in paying both our Uncles the respect and affection that is due to them—that you will make no distinction in favour of wealth or

circumstances. Think if our dear mother were alive, what she would wish us to do, and you will never wound the feelings of one who was so dear to her.'

'You are the strangest girl I ever saw in my life, Lelia,' said Elmira, coldly. 'You make as much fuss about this old Uncle, as if he were made of gold; I don't know what we shall do with him—for Uncle Banks must have the handsomest chamber, and we must keep the next hand-somest for company. Then there is Cousin Phillis' room and ours. The other chambers are very decent, but they have no fire-places. He will be obliged to be satisfied with one of them. Cousin Phillis never will allow a bed to be put in one of the lower apartments.'

'Has our father no authority in his own household, that every thing must be referred to Cousin Phillis, as you are pleased to call her?' asked Lelia, trying to speak calmly. 'If I find Uncle Clements' comfort so entirely disregarded, I shall speak to him, and see that he is properly attended to.'

'Father would as soon cut off his right hand, as contradict any of Cousin Phillis' orders, I assure you,' answered Elmira. 'You are the only person who ever dared to do it yet, and you will be very sorry for it. She said before you came home, she knew Aunt Lydia had spoiled you, and it is true enough. You are exactly like her, in thought, word, and action.'

'Oh! that I were indeed like her,' exclaimed Lelia, 'for a gentle, purer, holier being, never lived. All my virtues are hers, all my faults my own. Let me never hear her reproached for follies or sins, which are the legitimate offspring of my own heart.'

Unable to repress the tears which this unkind allusion to a relative so tenderly beloved, and so recently lost, excited, Lelia left the room, feeling more keenly than she had ever done before, that between her sister and herself there was not one feeling or principle in common. All that is necessary to state of the previous history of these two young sisters, may be explained in a few words. Deprived in childhood of their mother, they were separated immediately after her death, and placed under influences as opposite as pole to pole. Aunt Lydia, a maiden sister of Mrs. Manners, received the orphan Lelia from her dying mother, as her own, and as such she educated and cherished her, till her death making her a second time an orphan, she returned to her father's house. Elmira remained at home, under the charge of Miss Phillis Manners, who assumed the authority as absolute and undisputed as the laws of the Medes and Persians.

Mr. Manners was one of those good-natured men, who always avoid trouble and contention, and who have not moral courage enough to follow up the principles they profess to admire. He believed his sister one of the best managers in the world, probably from the bustle attending all her movements, and thought himself fortunate in having so careful and discreet a guardian for his daughter. He regretted that Lelia did not enjoy equal advantages, for Aunt Lydia was so quiet and unassuming, and made so little parade of her own good deeds, and he was so accustomed to the egotism and display of his sister, he imagined that Aunt Lydia was one of those passive characters who exercised but little influence in her own household. Had he reflected a little on the great laws of nature, he would have remembered that the most powerful influences are silent and often unseen. The rays that illumine the immensity of the universe, as silently as brightly execute their glorious mission. The dew that refreshes the sultriness of nature, steal silent and unseen from their secret dwelling-places, and teach mankind unostentatious charity. But Mr. Manners never reasoned from analogy, indeed, he seldom reasoned at all, and it is not strange that the unobtrusive virtues of Aunt Lydia escaped his worldly observation. True, when Lelia returned, he would have thought her very graceful, lovely, and amiable, had not his acuteminded sister discovered so many blemishes in her, and such superior excellences in Elmira. He concluded, as usual, that she was a better judge than himself, and her opinion was considered infallible.

Miss Phillis Manners, alias Aunt Phillis, alias Cousin Phillis, would have been in full sweep of her glory, on the day of Mr. Banks' arrival, had not the expectation of Mr. Clements' visit cast its dark shadow before. It is not to be supposed, that all her anxiety was disinterested, or that it was for the aggrandizement of her nieces alone, she was hoping, and toiling, and planning.

Mr. Banks was a widower, and as she had passed her vernal morn and summer noon in maiden singleness of heart, she was resolved that the quietude of her autumnal eve should be spent in the shadow of the myrtle bower. Notwithstanding her sincerity to her brother, and the truths her oft-consulted mirror breathed of her withering beauty, she fancied every one else must be laboring under an optical illusion, and imagined herself still in the springtime of youth. It was a great source of vexation that she was compelled to own her once dark, but now bleaching locks, thus detracting from the juvenility of her appearance, but she consoled herself with the idea that a turban was a most becoming and oriental style of head-dress, admirably in keeping with the correctness and dignity of her figure. 'This day she appeared dressed with elaborate elegance—on her white turban, she wore a single artificial white rose, placed over her left ear, partly twisted in her long, flowing curls, pearl ornaments on her neck, and a robe of delicate lilac-colored silk, fitted closely to her really fine form. No wrinkle was ever allowed to mar the outline of her dress, and could she have exercised as arbitrary a dominion over her face, it would have been as

smooth as Parian marble. She had been practicing a kind of eager smile, with which to welcome the East India nabob, as she had great faith in first impressions. Elmira, who implicitly followed her Aunt's directions, was as much adorned, but Lelia made no alteration in the mourning garb, she wore in memory of Aunt Lydia. Miss Phillis told her that she had never looked so shocking in her life, that her eyes were as heavy as lead, and her complexion as pale as ashes. She did, indeed, look pale, for she was agitated in the prospect of meeting so many kindred she had never seen, and in the dread that their visit would be a source of domestic trial to her, determined as she was, not to yield her principles of right to the tyranny of her Aunt, or the ridicule of her sister.

'He's come—Uncle Banks is come!' exclaimed Elmira, who had been watching at the window, alternately with her Aunt, at least two hours. In a moment the whole household was in a bustle—a splendid carriage stopped at the door—a footman let down the steps, with as much ceremony as if a King were about to descend. Aunt Phillis stood on the threshold, smiling, and curtsying, and trying to blush, as a large, red-faced gentleman, wrapped in a blue cloak, slowly alighted, and walked up the flag-stones, breathing audibly at every step. A tall, straight, sandy-haired, young man followed him, in whom Elmira immediately discovered a striking resemblance to the picture of Prince Albert, and who was dressed in as princely a style as our republican costume will allow.

'Welcome, a thousand times welcome,' exclaimed Aunt Phillis, sinking lower and lower, while she extended both her hands to the short-breathed gentleman, who came panting towards her.

'Thank you—how d'ye do. Hope to see you very well, ma'am,' said Mr. Banks, as soon as he recovered his breath sufficiently, shaking her hand up and down, something in the style of a pump-handle. 'Ha—this is my niece, is it?—Blossoming as a peach, glad to see your uncle, hey?' catching Elmira under the chin, and giving her a salute that echoed to the farthest corner of the ante-room. 'This is my son—Joe quite a man grown—just like his father—chip of the old block—ha!'

Lelia, who had shrunk back in the first rush of welcome, now tremblingly approached her uncle. He was the first of her mother's relatives she had ever seen, except Aunt Lydia, and her heart throbbled with undefinable emotion.

'What little baggage is this?' cried Mr. Banks, giving her at the same time a smothering embrace. 'Just like her mother. This must be Liddy's child.'

Lelia saw a tear trembling in the corner of his clear, grey eye, and she forgot for a moment the roughness of his manners, and the singularity of his dialect.

As soon as they entered the sitting room Mr. Banks sank down into a chair, as if quite exhausted, calling for a cushion for his feet in no very genteel tone. Miss Phillis sprang to the sofa, and catching up the cushions, placed them under his feet like a lap-wing.

'Thank you, ma'am. Excuse me—troubled with the gout—dreadful twinges—great invalid—poor appetite—be better by and by.'

Lelia thought it strange to hear a man, with such round, ruddy cheeks and robust frame, complaining of ill health, and she could not help smiling to hear her Aunt declaring that he did indeed look like an invalid, and she feared the journey had been too much for him.

Cousin Joe seemed as bashful and reserved as his father was free and easy, and seating himself at a respectful distance, commenced with his own thoughts. Placed in such a luxurious attitude, Mr. Banks gradually recovered the composure of his muscles, which had been dreadfully distorted, nodded and smiled at his nieces, and calling Lelia to him, made her sit down on his knee, and patted her on the head like a little child.

'Good girl,' said he; 'Liddy told me all about you. Don't be afraid of your Uncle. Rough outside—nothing but the bark—smooth kernel inside.'

Lelia smiled, and began to think she should like her Uncle, in spite of his rough outside, but Aunt Phillis was not at all pleased that Lelia should be placed in the foreground of the picture, and drawing Elmira towards him, she said, in a playful tone, 'you must not slight my pet—you don't know how anxiously she has watched your coming. She has been almost crazy to see you.'

'Fine girl, too,' cried Mr. Banks, pinching her cheeks; 'good healthy color. Got any sweet hearts, hey? Must look sharp—see if they've got the chink. Can't live without it—oils the springs—keeps them going—hey?'

Here he put both hands in his pockets, and shook with inward laughter for several moments; then opening his mouth the sound began to roll out in echoing peals, which Aunt Phillis thought proper to echo again, more faintly, and Elmira fainter still. Lelia alone looked grave, and her gravity seemed to increase Mr. Banks' mirth, who continued to laugh till he was obliged to hold his own sides.

'Can't help it,' said he, 'never could stop—does one good—helps digestion—troubled with the dyspepsia—obliged to diet.'

Lelia thought when she saw her Uncle at the supper table, complaining of the poverty of his appetite, yet eating heartily all the time, requiring a dozen things which were not on the table, and keeping the servants running in every direction, and Aunt Phillis' eyes flying from dish to dish in ludicrous perplexity, trying to anticipate his wishes, that he was the strangest invalid she ever saw. He was very particular about the eggs, an indispensable ingredient of all his meals. At first they

were too hard, then too soft—again, there was a crack in the shell, through which some drops of water had penetrated. At length he had the boiling water brought to the table, and taking out his watch, cooked them to his own apparent satisfaction. Poor Aunt Phillis sat, without eating a mouthful, endeavoring to look pleased, though ready to burst with vexation, for she prided herself upon the superiority of her cookery, and on this occasion no luxury had been spared, which could tempt the most fastidious taste. She had, however, one source of consolation. The evening was already advanced, and Mr. Clements had not yet made his appearance. She could not help hoping some fortunate accident had detained him, and that he would not be present to obstruct the incense she was preparing for the golden calf she had set up as her idol. Night came on, and Mr. Banks, pleading excessive fatigue and gouty pains, was ushered up stairs into the most sumptuous apartment the house afforded, and Aunt Phillis drew a deep inspiration, as if relieved from the visitation of a nightmare.

'Very pleasant gentleman, your Uncle is,' said she, looking at Elmira. 'Rather particular in his ways—but that is owing to his ill health. So perfectly original. How do you like your Cousin Joseph? I think him one of the most perfect gentlemen I have ever seen.'

'I have no doubt we shall find him very interesting,' replied Elmira; 'but he does not seem inclined to talk much. He seems very distant, for a Cousin.'

'You cannot expect so much familiarity from one of his great expectations as from an inferior person,' said Aunt Phillis. 'He cannot but feel his own consequence.'

Lelia smiled, and was about to speak, when Aunt Phillis interrupted her.

'I wish you would break yourself of that saucy habit of smiling at my remarks, Miss Lelia; I assure you I think it very impertinent.'

'Dear Aunt—'

'Dear Aunt again—you called me dear Aunt at the supper table three times, as if in defiance of my prohibition, and on purpose to draw the attention of Mr. Banks.'

The lumbering sound of wheels, approaching the door, arrested the attention of all, and the clinking sound of falling steps, convinced them that some one was descending.

'It must be Uncle Clements,' exclaimed Lelia, eagerly opening the door, while Aunt Phillis and Elmira exchanged glances of undisguised chagrin.

'You need not ring the bell, said Aunt Phillis, seeing the motion of Lelia's hand. 'The stage-driver will attend to him.'

But the mandate came too late, for a merry peal rang through the hall, as Mr. Clements and his son entered the house. The lamps that lighted the passage most brilliantly in honor of Mr. Banks, threw their full blaze on their advancing figures, and Lelia, on whom the whole burden of welcome seemed to rest, felt a glow of delight diffused over her whole heart, in tracing, even then, in the mild liniments of her Uncle's face, a resemblance to her beloved Aunt Lydia.

'Oh, what a contrast!' thought she, as she looked at her Cousin Charles. 'The next moment she was in her Uncle's affectionate embrace—as affectionate, but far less energetic, than Mr. Banks' high-pressure greeting. Miss Phillis Manners received them with stately civility, which Elmira tried to imitate, though she could not help thinking that if her Cousin Joe did resemble Prince Albert, her cousin Charles was vastly handsomer, and more engaging in his appearance. He was dressed in a complete suit of black, which corresponded well with his dark hair and eyes, and so was the father, but the coat of the latter was rusty and threadbare, and his whole apparel that of a decayed gentleman.

'And these are my two nieces,' said Mr. Clements, looking from one to the other, with moistened eyes, 'my sister's children! Is it possible? How difficult it is to realize your blooming womanhood! Charles, you have often heard me speak of their mother; here, turning to Lelia, 'is her living picture.'

A violent ringing of the bell produced a sudden silence. Miss Phillis started up in alarm, when Mr. Banks' footman opened the door, with a half comic, half tragic countenance.

'What is the matter?' cried Miss Phillis. 'Is Mr. Banks ill? Has any thing happened?'

'No, ma'am!' he replied; 'but he says the sheets are damp, and will give him the rheumatism. He wants them changed, if you please, directly. He's walking about as fast as he can for exercise, till it's done, to keep from cutting cold.'

'Tell him the sheets have been doubly and trebly aired,' answered she, in a raised tone. 'I am remarkably careful about such things. There is no possible danger of taking cold.'

'It won't do any good to tell him so, ma'am,' said the man, grinning. 'When he once gets a notion into his head, you might as well try to move the globe as to get it out of him. He won't sleep to-night, unless you humor him about the sheets.'

Miss Phillis left the room with great alacrity, but the manner in which she closed the doors, showed she was not altogether pleased with Mr. Banks' original ways.

Lelia began to feel very uneasy about her Uncle's accommodations for the night. She saw he looked pale and fatigued, and seemed oppressed with a dry cough. Charles watched his father's countenance with deep anxiety, and asked him if he would not retire, adding that he was still too much of an invalid not to practice some self-indulgence.

Lelia had not exchanged a word with her Aunt upon the subject, she had put off the evil hour as long as possible. It could not be deferred

any longer, and hearing her footsteps descending the stairs, she rose with precipitation and left the room, telling her Uncle that she would have a room immediately prepared for his reception. She met her Aunt on the stairs, whose clouded brow would have terrified her from any purpose, in which her own gratification was concerned.

'Cousin Phillis,' said she, trying to propitiate her, by giving her the name she loved, 'Uncle Clements is very much fatigued, and wishes to retire. I suppose he will occupy the blue chamber.'

'The blue chamber!' repeated Aunt Phillis. 'And what right have you to think he will occupy the blue chamber? The very best chamber in the house?'

'Because,' said Lelia, gathering courage as she proceeded, 'because there is no other unoccupied sleeping room, sufficiently comfortable at this season of the year. There is the one which has been appropriated to Uncle Banks, certainly as handsome as the blue chamber. Then there is father's, and yours, and sister's, and my own—all warm and pleasant. The others have no fire-places, and you would not surely assign them to an invalid, such cold nights as these.'

Aunt Phillis gave Lelia a look which had often made others quail, but she returned it an undaunted glance.

'Silence is assent,' cried she, springing down the steps. 'I'll tell Peggy to kindle a fire in the blue chamber.'

'If you do,' said Aunt Phillis, shaking her forefinger at her from the platform on which she stood, with the gesture of a Pythonesse; 'if you do, you'll repent it in dust and ashes.'

Lelia paused. Her spirit was roused. She felt that she was the eldest daughter of her father's house, and had a right to command, when her father's reputation for justice and hospitality was thus endangered. She feared, however, a scene of disgraceful violence, which might reach her Uncle's ears, and though almost despising herself for the act, she condescended to plead and to reason. She went back to where her Aunt stood.

'You do not reflect, Aunt, what a strange appearance it will have—such a marked distinction between two brothers. The very servants will talk of it, and report it to our neighbours. We shall be condemned by all as mercenary and unkind.'

'I don't care if we are, Miss,' retorted she, 'it's none of their business, nor yours either. As to the chamber I've allotted to him, I've no doubt it's palace to what he ever slept in before. What's he, I should like to know—a poor, penny-stripped fellow, a hanger-on of rich relations, a cadger worth nothing but the coat on his back, and that almost out at the elbows, that he should be served so daintily? He had no business to sulk his nose where he's not wanted. If he don't like his accommodations, he may go away, and the sooner the better.'

Aunt Phillis paused to take breath, as a person drinking a glass of soda, sometimes stops from the rapidity of the effervescence—but the angry fluid continued to flow from her eyes.

'I will appeal to my father,' said Lelia, 'and, thank heaven! here he comes.'

Mr. Manners at this moment opened the street door, and looked, with a little trepidation, on the theatrical figure of his sister, standing erect upon the stairs, the rose over her left ear trembling and tossing as if instinct with life, a symptom with which he was very familiar; for, like certain animals, when excited by passion, she had a vibratory motion of the ears. Lelia ran to her father, and drew him towards his sister, in spite of his evident reluctance.

'Dear father,' said she, 'Aunt Phillis is not willing that Uncle Clements should have a comfortable room to sleep in. Uncle Banks has the green chamber, with a blazing fire, and poor Uncle Clements is to be put in the north-east corner of the house, without a particle of fire, or even curtains to his bed. Is it right, father? is it kind?'

Poor Mr. Manners was so unaccustomed to exercise any decision of his own in household affairs, and feared so much the keen edge of his sister's tongue—he found himself in a most unpleasant dilemma. He hated scenes—he wanted to get along with as little trouble as possible.

'Brother,' said Miss Phillis, 'we've lived very peaceably, till this girl came back to give me her impertinence from morning till night. I will not bear it—if she's to be mistress, I'll quit the house. I leave you to decide.'

She uttered this in a low tone, and a kind of bitter smile, a thousand times more fearful than her frown.

'Pshaw! Phillis—don't talk in that way,' stammered Mr. Manners, 'she don't mean any disrespect to you; there's some misunderstanding, I dare say. Lelia, your Aunt will see that every thing is right; I always leave such matters to her, and it is proper that you should do so—there's plenty of room in the house—no difficulty—'

As ashamed of his want of moral resolution, he hastened into the parlor, whither his sister followed him, with a magisterial step, leaving Lelia alone on the stairs. So completely overwhelmed was she with disappointment, shame, and, it must be confessed, with indignation too, that she sat down, and leaning against the bannister, covered her face and wept like a child.

'What will they think of us?' said she to herself, 'what will they think of me? It was I who told them I would order a room to be prepared. They will think it is my selection, and despise me in their hearts—and there is Uncle Banks, with his great ruddy face and vigorous frame, in his sumptuous apartment, issuing his orders with the authority of the Grand Lama. Oh! the omnipotence of gold!'

Absorbed in these bitter reflections, and hearing only the sound of her own stifled sobs, she was not aware of approaching footsteps till they were close beside her, when, looking up, she beheld her Uncle ascending the stairs, leaning on the arm of his son, and preceded by Peggy, the chambermaid, who looked ashamed of the office she was performing. Her Uncle paused as he passed, and laying his hand tenderly on her head, exclaimed, 'God bless thee, my child.'

Her Cousin Charles too caught her hand, and pressing it warmly, said, 'Good night, my dear Cousin.'

The words were nothing in themselves, but there was something in the tone of his voice, and in the glance of his dark, penetrating eye, that seemed to say, 'Thou hast no part or lot in this matter.'

Could they have overheard the conversation respecting them? It was possible that the door might have been left ajar, and Aunt Phillis' voice was shrill in her anger. She knew not that she ought to derive comfort from this supposition, since it exposed her Aunt and her Father to such opprobrium, but she could not help encouraging the idea, and retired to her chamber, soothed by the remembrance of her Uncle's blessing, and her Cousin's affectionate 'good night.'

She was permitted to remain alone some time, for Elmira was closeted with her Aunt, probably listening to her wrathful account of the events of the evening. Lelia rejoiced at this circumstance, as she could in stillness and solitude commune with her own excited spirit. Upon reflection, she was not pleased with her own conduct. Principle had guided her actions, but passion had mingled its base alloy with the pure gold of her upright intentions. She trembled to think of the unchristian feelings in which she had indulged.

'God forgive me!' cried she, clasping her hands over the Bible, which she had opened and commenced to read, preparatory to her nightly rest, 'for the evil thoughts of this night. I have hated my Aunt, despised my Father and Sister, and triumphed in my own conscious superiority. Perhaps if I had displayed more meekness, my stubborn will might have yielded. Uncle Clements looks like a Christian. He has the evangelical countenance of Aunt Lydia, her mild, benignant smile. No bitterness dwells in his heart. I will try to banish it from mine.'

When Elmira entered the apartment, accompanied by her Aunt, who always remained a while in her niece's room, before retiring to her own, Lelia's head rested placidly on the pillow, and her eyelids were gently closed. Aunt Phillis held the candle over her to see if she were really asleep. Her cheeks were flushed, and the moisture yet glittered on her eyelids; but her soft, regular breathing, indicated the peacefulness of her slumbers. Young eyelids, steeped in tears, close heavily in sleep, and Lelia's self-communion and self-humiliation had diffused a quietude over her troubled soul, and hushed her passions into rest. It would seem impossible for any one to look upon her, in her innocence and purity, and cherish vindictive feelings towards her; but the very contemplation of this innocence and sweetness, only added fuel to Aunt Phillis' ire.

'Impudent little minx,' muttered she, 'I wonder how she dares to sleep!'

It is hardly unbearable to suppose that she would not have been sorry if a stray spark had fallen on her muslin night cap, and scorched the bright locks that wandered over her brow. Aunt Phillis sat down the candle, seated herself in front of the fire, and placing her feet on the fender, fell into a reverie.

'It is very cold,' said she, at length, drawing a large shawl over her shoulders. 'I am glad I told them to keep up a fire in Mr. Banks' room to-night. If he should get the gout in his stomach, he might die, and I wouldn't have him die for a thousand dollars, before.'

She stopped, for she found she was thinking aloud, and became conscious Elmira was listening, for she laughed aloud.

'I'm sure there does not seem much danger of his dying, with his red face and stout body,' said she. 'Uncle Clements looks like a shadow to him. But really, Cousin Charles is very handsome, and seems very much like a gentleman too. He is not dressed meanly, either—and looks proud enough, though he is so poor.—Don't you think he is handsome, Aunt?'

'I don't think any thing about him,' replied she, sharply; 'I don't want to hear his name, or his father's either. I wish they were both in Nova Zembla.'

'They might as well be in Nova Zembla, as the place they are in now,' thought Elmira, 'for all the comfort they get in it.'

But she was prudent enough not to express this idea. She began to take off the ornaments from her hair, and while engaged in this operation before the mirror, a sudden thought seemed to strike her.

'Was mother very handsome, Cousin Phillis?' asked she, twisting a string of pearls round her fingers, again and again.

'What a question!' repeated Aunt Phillis.—'She looked well enough, I believe—nothing extraordinary. Why?'

'Because every one says Lelia is the image of her, as if it were the greatest compliment in the world. I wonder who I am like—for I am not in the least like Lelia.'

'You are said to resemble me,' said Aunt Phillis, drawing up her neck with a self-complacent air; 'I heard Mr. Banks say there was a striking resemblance.'

'Now, Aunt, you know he never said any such thing,' replied Elmira, deeply mortified; 'he said there was a family resemblance, and that was all. How can you say, Aunt, I look like you? There isn't a feature in our faces alike—and then you look so much older.'

Elmira forgot her fear of her Aunt, in her wounded vanity, or she would never have dared to breathe the hint that she thought her older than herself, or less handsome.

'Really, Miss,' cried Aunt Phillis, giving the fender a push against the fire-place as she spoke; 'it's a great insult to be said to resemble me, is it? I am not so old or so ugly, as to be ashamed to look in the glass with any one. Really, these braid and butter Misses think any body who has arrived at years of discretion, is as old as Methuselah, and ugly too, forsooth. Well, the world has got to a strange pass when little girls not only think themselves wiser and better,

but younger and handsomer than any body else.' She took up the candle with a jerk, gave the fender another push, and walked out of the apartment in a highly acridified state of feeling.

'Look like her, indeed!' said Elmira, examining herself critically in the looking glass; 'the old fright! She might have been dug out of the ruins of Herculaneum, for all the youth and beauty she possesses. Who ever heard of such ridiculous vanity?'

Elmira was not conscious that it was vanity equally ridiculous, which reigned in her own breast, and caused a dislike to her Aunt, for the resemblance which she had pointed out, which all her injustice to Lelia, and coldness and incivility to her Uncle, had failed to inspire. Alas for poor human nature.

The next morning, Mr. Banks and his son breakfasted in their own apartment, and almost all the servants in the household were put in requisition, to satisfy his capricious desires.

Mr. Clements and Charles took their seats at the breakfast table, but the pallid complexion of the former, indicated that no refreshing slumbers had repaired his enfeebled frame. As Mr. Manners observed the delicacy of his appearance, his slight appetite, and that he was repeatedly obliged to put down his coffee, to suppress a rising cough, his conscience upbraided him for his pusillanimous conduct, and the image of his wife, once tenderly loved, seemed to rise before him, in the person of her neglected brother. There was a gravity, too, on the fine brow of his nephew Charles, which he construed into a silent rebuke. Then Lelia looked sad, and he was ashamed to meet her usually loving glance. His sister appeared in one of her sour moods, and Elmira somewhat sullen. Altogether, he had a very uncomfortable breakfast, and though he was glad when it was over, he did not feel better satisfied with himself when seated with the same group around the fire side.

The entrance of Mr. Banks and his tall son created a great sensation. Aunt Phillis sprang to arrange his cushions, and made every one move from their places, to give him the best seat by the fire, and the most luxurious chair. He presented a most imposing spectacle, in his morning costume, wrapped in a wadded robe de chambre of silver grey, lined with scarlet, a turban of yellow silk, white fur moccasins, and gloves of similar materials. He nodded familiarly to all, as he sunk down into his cushions in a true oriental style, winked at Miss Phillis, chuckled Lelia under the chin, and slapped Charles on the shoulder, whose gravity gave place to ill-suppressed mirth at his Uncle's extraordinary figure.

'I hope you rested well last night,' said Miss Phillis; 'that you found your room comfortable.'

'Rested like a king,' replied he; 'warm as toast; chilled at first by damp sheets; soon got over it; all right at last. How are you, brother?—look rather pale. Sleep well, hey?'

'I did not rest well,' answered Mr. Clements; 'I have a difficulty of breathing, which often compels me to walk during the night. I feared I should disturb the household by so doing.'

'Oh, Uncle!' exclaimed Lelia—and were you obliged to do so last night?'

'I did not mean to distress you, my child,' said he, taking her hand in his; 'but I walked my room the greater part of the night, and as I know it must be unpleasant to those who may be contiguous to me; and as I perceive it is not convenient to remain longer, I am sorry to say I must leave you this evening.'

'Oh, Uncle!' again ejaculated Lelia, giving her father a look that spoke volumes.

'Must not think of such a thing,' stammered Mr. Manners; 'perfectly convenient—very happy to see you—fear you haven't been as comfortable as you should.'

'What's that you are talking of—going away?' interrupted Mr. Banks. 'Shan't do any such thing. Not convenient! Saw a room fit for a prince, close to mine; not a soul in it. Sleep there to-night. Walk till morning—won't wake one. Go away!—nothing but pride. Hate to be outshone, hey? Empty pockets ache near full ones.'

Here he put his hands in his pockets, and jingling some gold and silver, began one of his interminable laughs.

Miss Phillis saw that it was necessary to redeem her reputation in the eyes of Mr. Banks, to treat his brother with more civility. She descended to make some apology for the mistake of the preceding night, and promised to prepare the apartment which Mr. Banks desired for him, if he would remain.

This authorized, Mr. Manners became quite eloquent, and Lelia's eyes pleaded more eloquently than all their words. Mr. Clements could not resist their mute appeal, and declared his willingness to remain.

Cheerfulness was restored, and even Miss Phillis appeared amiable; for the conviction that she had acted right, though forced into the path of duty, gave a sweetened expression to her face, which elicited the evident admiration of Mr. Banks, and added, in consequence, to her own self-elation.

[CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.]

The following is from that sterling, talented and faithful old advocate of democratic truth and party usage, the Boston Post. We commend it to the perusal of Maine democrats. It expresses fully our own sentiment:—

"A NATIONAL CONVENTION."

"On the first page of the daily Post, this morning, will be found an expression of sentiment on this important matter—from every section of the country—which we think conclusive on the point of time, at least. In addition to what is there quoted, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Michigan, Kentucky, Louisiana, Alabama, South Carolina, Mississippi, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island, have expressed a preference for May, 1844, through State conventions, to which we expect soon to be able to add Maine, New Hampshire, and Connecticut. These indications, we think, must settle all controversy upon this portion of the subject, and May, 1844, may now be fairly considered as the period settled upon by the Democracy of the country for the assembling of the national convention for the purpose of nominating candidates for the presidency and vice presidency of the United States. The manner in which delegates shall be elected, and to what, in the convention, are points which each State will settle for itself, although we have no doubt that the general preference is decidedly in favor of election by districts, (as Massachusetts will choose) and of the delegates voting *per capita* in convention. Upon the last point, however, there is more diversity of opinion than upon the first; but we are confident that all differences will be amicably arranged previous to the session of the convention on the nominations, and that the result of that action will be such as to secure the hearty co-operation of the entire Democracy of the country, and the consequent election of a president and vice president who will do honor to their constituents, and prove blessing to the land of their birth. A clear course and fair play is all we ask."

of the entire Democracy of the country, and the consequent election of a president and vice president who will do honor to their constituents, and prove blessing to the land of their birth. A clear course and fair play is all we ask."

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MAY 30, 1843.

"The great popular party is already rallied almost en masse around the banner which is leading the party to its final triumph. The few that still lag will soon be rallied under its ample folds. (On that banner is inscribed: FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO BARRIERS BETWEEN NATIONS; ECONOMY; FRUGALITY; AND STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION. Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious; and if its principles be faithfully and firmly adhered to, after it is achieved, much will be redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—Catholon.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

JOHN C. CALHOUN,

Subject to the decision of a National Convention.

Democratic State Convention.

A Democratic State Convention will be held at the Court House, in BAXTER, on the twenty-second of June next, at nine o'clock A. M. The objects of the Convention are:

First.—To nominate a Candidate for Governor.

Second.—To vote such order in regard to a Democratic National Convention and the election of Delegates thereon, as shall be thought expedient.

All towns and regularly organized plantations having 2500 inhabitants and under, will send one delegate each. Towns and Cities having more than 1500 and not exceeding 3000, will send each two delegates—over 3000 and not exceeding 4500 three, and so on in the same ratio.

Plantations organized for the purpose of voting and not for taxation, are not entitled to separate representation, but may vote for the choice of Delegates in any towns where they are entitled to vote for Governor.

A. NOURSE,

ALFRED JOHNSON,

P. C. JOHNSON,

AUGUSTINE HAINES,

I. C. HAYNES,

May 11, 1843. State Central Committee.

Democratic Caucus.

The DEMOCRATS of Paris are requested to meet at the TOWN HALL on Saturday the twentieth day of June next, at five o'clock P. M. for the purpose of choosing Delegates to attend the State, District and County Conventions.

Per order of the Town Committee.

Paris, May 29, 1843.

THE PRESIDENCY.

We have placed at the head of our columns this week, as our readers will perceive, the name of JOHN C. CALHOUN, of South Carolina, as the Democratic candidate for President of the United States. It may be thought that we are too hasty and intrepid in assuming this position. But, we can assure our Democratic friends that we have not taken this step without due deliberation. We have not taken it without fully satisfying our mind. It may be thought by some, that such a movement would come with better grace from some of the greater and more favored Democratic papers in other parts of the State. But it is the voice of the back country should be heard; and with all due deference to other parts of the State, we think there is no part better entitled to speak than the "true" and "long-tried" Democracy of "Old Oxford." She stands in advance of all other Counties in her fervent zeal in her persevering effort, and in her unwearied devotion for the promotion of Democratic principles. In announcing the name of John C. Calhoun, we believe that we but express the sentiment of this region.

We are aware that several papers in this State have come forth to the aid of Mr. Van Buren. They have announced him as the one they prefer, and are using all the means in their power to promote his future advancement. We do not wish to depreciate this course, or influence the opinions of those who may have felt it their duty to take such a step. We like free discussion. We like to witness the power of intellect, and the force of reason. And there is no subject of discussion more important—none with higher aims—none of greater moment—none of more vital interest than that of the next Presidency. In order, therefore, that the merits of the different candidates may be known and appreciated, we must discuss their claims, and hold them up in their true character before the people. Justice, the people and reason demand this course, and we shall faithfully pursue it. Various names have been suggested as candidates before the Convention, but we think that two only, Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Van Buren, are supposed to stand any chance of success.

We have always yielded our cordial respect to the character and services of Mr. Van Buren, and we steadily and firmly supported his Administration while he held the office of President. This is not all we have done. We fought, almost to desperation, for his reelection in 1840; and, finally, had the mortification of witnessing his overwhelming defeat—a defeat scarcely less disastrous to the country than the means by which it was accomplished were disgraceful. We do not think that his friends can now, with any show of justice to other distinguished Democrats, claim his re-nomination. He has been twice run for that office, and this is as much as has been accorded to any President, from Washington downwards. If he should be a candidate again, injustice would be done others who have sustained our cause with equal, if not superior zeal and ability. Few men can ever reach that great prize of patriotism and honor—the Presidency of the United States—and good policy requires, nay, it demands that such favors should be impartially distributed. It is unjust to diminish the number who may attain this prize, by keeping one man in the field an unusual length of time, against common usage and necessity. It would be much better, in our opinion, to adopt the "one term principle," in order that a greater number of illustrious men might be rewarded. The Democratic party contains a Calhoun, a Johnson, a Buchanan, and a Wright, who are equally as distinguished, both for character and services, as Mr. Van Buren, and shall we by our narrow policy, cut them off from all hope of ever reaching the Presidency?

For these reasons, then, we think Mr. Van Buren should retire, content with the numerous, the multiplied, high favors he has received from the Democratic party. For other reasons equally strong, we think Mr. Calhoun should be the next candidate. In looking at the United States as one great whole, and as containing two great sections, Mr. Calhoun's geographical position is right. The office of President should alternate between the North and the South. This is a matter of courtesy, but none the less important. General Jackson, a southern man, held the office eight years. Mr. Van Buren,

a northern man, held it, or had the honor of it so far as the Democratic party was concerned, for eight years.—The term now comes to the southern States. If it be not conceded to them, they will not very cheerfully acquiesce.

But Mr. Calhoun's qualifications are by no means confined to this position. This is barely one link in the chain. In talent, services, patriotism, and long-continued devotion to Democratic principles, he is second to no man living. For more than thirty years he has stood almost preeminent in our national councils. During the second war of independence, the declaration of which he wrote himself, his voice and his vote were ever prompt in sustaining the Administration of James Madison, in his patriotic efforts to sustain and defend the country against British usurpation and cruelty. At the close of that war, he used all the energies of his mighty intellect to restore the deranged state of the currency, and finally had the satisfaction of seeing his efforts crowned with success. Now another crisis has arisen in our public affairs and no man, from his well known integrity, firmness and sagacity, is so well calculated to effect a restoration of the public credit, advance the interests of commerce and the general prosperity of the country as John C. Calhoun. His views on all questions are strictly Democratic, and he would conduct his Administration on the principles of the Jeffersonian school. We should see once more the happy days of this great Republic.

We hardly need add here, that Mr. Calhoun would go against all those dangerous Federal doctrines which are making such wicked encroachments on the Constitution and the rights of the States. He would be opposed to the distribution policy—the assumption scheme—the protective system—a national bank—and a national debt. In a word, he would pursue that policy which would be in accordance with justice and the constitution of the country.

For these reasons, we go for the nomination of John C. Calhoun, for the next President. He is a man around whom we can rally with enthusiasm and delight. Nature has bestowed upon him unusual gifts, and wonderfully fitted him to shine in the highest earthly courts. His talents and services have been such as to command the admiration of all the good and great, both at home and abroad. His course under all the trying circumstances in which he has been placed, has been open, straightforward and independent, and if he has ever committed errors, they are but few and easily forgiven. We have placed his name at the head of our columns, where it will continue to stand until our friends select another candidate, at the Convention, or until the people themselves shall have rendered their verdict at the ballot-box in 1844.

CAUGHT AT LAST.

The Kennebec Journal now says, distinctly, that the worst feature in the Congressional Apportionment so far as Oxford and Lincoln were concerned, was that feature by which the County of Oxford was so divided between Lincoln and York as to make Lincoln District over twelve thousand largest." It says, further, that we left out this feature. The readers of the Democrat know that we have never left out this feature or kept it concealed. And as to Lincoln District being the largest, we have always compared the Bill which finally passed to the one the Editor of the Journal voted for. We charge upon the Journal the fact—the undeniable fact, that he aided, assisted, abetted and voted for a Bill which instead of making a difference of 12,000 in Oxford and York and Lincoln Districts, made the enormous difference of 30,000!! The Journal has done talking about the form of this District, we think he may as well quit talking about its size. At any rate complaints of this kind would come with a better grace from some other quarter.—We accuse you, Mr. Journal, of inconsistency. You have been caught in your own snare.

The Journal quotes our concluding remarks and adds his comments.

The Democrat concludes thus:

"In regard to that bond, Mr. Journal, to which you have so often alluded, you will please prove its existence, or else procure a patent to circulate and repeat such unfounded slanders with impunity, without the least regard to conscience."

The fact of the existence of the bond was charged on the floor of the House of Representatives by three of our Whig members and not denied. True, Mr. Perry attempted to dilute the idea and to intimate that Mr. Purinton of Richmond, and misinterpreted the matter, but when Mr. Perry was asked explicitly whether he would say that he was ignorant of the existence of any such bond, and opportunity was given him to reply, he remained silent. [Kennebec Journal.]

What say you, friend Perry, is the impression given by those comments true or false. Did your silence show that you knew of the existence of a bond between certain persons of Lincoln and Oxford. If so, make it public. We do not believe it; nor do we believe that the Journal is in its proper, legitimate sphere in making such unfounded charges.

The Argus' remarks on the following paragraph of ours were thought to be good whig capital, and have finally reached us through a whig Journal. We are heartily glad to receive them, even in this way, for some one had the politeness to omit sending us the Argus containing these remarks. The Argus still has the enviable distinction of being quoted as good Whig authority. We are solemnly of opinion that it would have been full as creditable to the Argus to have sent us the number containing such comments on our paragraph as it would for him to send it to whig papers. But there is no accounting for taste.

A PEEP BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

"It is quite certain the people of Maine are not in favor of Mr. Van Buren. The great effort to nominate him at a Legislature Caucus last winter resulted in failure—a total defeat of his prospects as a successful candidate in this State. This shows very plainly that the people are not for him; and although he would vote for him very cordially if he were selected, he cannot, and will not, for various reasons, be their first choice."

We quote the above paragraph, (who do you quote from?) for the purpose of correcting any false impressions it is likely to make upon persons out of the State who may chance to see it. It is well known, we suppose, that the attempt to re-nominate Mr. Van Buren, at the Legislature, failed, (not nominating) Mr. Van Buren, at the Legislature, failed last winter, did not fail because he was not the first choice of a decided, and in fact, an overwhelming majority of the Democratic members of the Legislature, but because Messrs. Purty, Gray and other active friends of Mr. Calhoun, had the movement was premature, and might, if successful, divide and injure the party. Out of an hundred and thirty or forty members, we believe there were not twenty-five, at most, who did not prefer Mr. Van Buren, as their first choice for President in 1844. We all the big-lips issued at the caucus, Mr. Van Buren, if one memory be correct, wanted but two or three votes of being re-nominated. Mr. Calhoun's friends were not numerous enough to make any sort of demonstration that the papers really friendly to his nomination have not dared to come out for him, further than to say that Mr. Van Buren is not our first choice! There are some highly respectable, and active Democrats, in this State, in favor of Mr. Calhoun; but the popular voice, the great mass of the voting thousands, is warmly and unequivocally in favor of Mr. Van Buren; and to that effect.

the Convention in June, if it be fairly constituted, will demonstrate this fact. It is therefore proper that the delegates should be chosen with the understanding that they will be required to open questions connected with the next Presidential election, and probably to choose two delegates to the Baltimore Convention. [Eastern Argus.]

According to this, "bug-bears" were the cause of the failure of the Caucus to nominate Mr. Van Buren. "Bug-bears" were raised by Mr. Parris and Mr. Cary so as to frighten the members of the Legislature from voting for Mr. Van Buren! This thrust at the members of the Legislature is worse than the one made by Mr. Cary; for the latter did not deny them decision of character, while the Argus not only denies them this, but also represents them as being influenced by "bug-bears" to vote against Mr. Van Buren. Tell this to the "marines," not to members of the Legislature or to the independent voters of the State. It is unadulterated nonsense. So is most of the article. Talk of members of the Legislature not having sense enough to vote right.—Talk of their not voting as they please, and being frightened by "bug-bears!" Why, the man must be beside himself. The vote of that Caucus will tell against Mr. Van Buren in spite of such subterfuges propagated by his over-anxious and imprudent friends. That vote is the vote of the State—it is an index to the popular voice, nay, it is the "voice of the people." Stop friends we are growing cool.—But say, is not our good friend of the Argus wrong in commenting upon our articles and then neglecting or refusing to send us his paper containing such comments?

We acknowledge the receipt of a letter from the Secretary of State, P. C. Johnson, in relation to a notice published in the Democrat, May 9th, signed by the Sheriff of Oxford County, O'Neil W. Robinson. Having had a personal interview with Mr. Robinson since the reception of the letter we would inform the Secretary of State that the article in the Democrat would not have been published by the request of Mr. R., on the 9th, could he have revoked it in season.—The blank books were received by him before its publication, but were not received before the article was written. The statement of this fact we presume will reconcile all misapprehensions which may have arisen from the notice of the Sheriff. We feel sure that no harm or injustice was intended to any one, and especially none to the Secretary of State, by the publication of the fact that the Valuation Blanks had not been received, although the circulars to towns stated that they were in his possession. The intention of Mr. Robinson's notice was merely to inform the towns in this County that he had not received the Blanks at that time, (the time when the article was written.) With this statement of the case we take leave of the subject, feeling satisfied with the motives and intentions of the Sheriff, and confessing at the same time that we can see no cause of dissatisfaction.

TEXAS—ANNEXATION—ABOLITION.—A great Abolition Convention consisting of fourteen to twenty persons, having for its head, body and tail John Q. Adams, has recently sent forth an edict prohibiting the annexation of Texas to the United States. It denies the power of Congress under the Constitution to effect any such object. Now we can see no reason why Texas or any other country might not be annexed to the United States as well as Florida or Louisiana. They were annexed to the U. S. in precisely the same manner as it is proposed to annex Texas. We can see no good reason why our Laws cannot be extended over any extent of territory, even the whole of North America, or the whole earth. They are general—they are harmonious—they are applicable to any race, to any climate, to any region. Then why not to Texas?

But it is said slavery would be extended and promoted by annexation. Could we not make abolition of Slavery a condition of annexation? There is no reason why we could not; and we are of opinion that if annexation ever takes place Texas must first emancipate her Slaves. She must come in as a free State. Otherwise we never would vote for her admission.—In saying this we will not suffer ourselves to be charged with modern organized Abolitionism. For if there is any ism of the present day that deserves execration it is Abolitionism—that kind of ism with Garrison and Adams for its head and soul, which would destroy Church, Society and Constitution for the sake of forcing emancipation out of its ruins. Still we insist it Texas ever be admitted (and we hope she may) she shall be admitted as a free State. She is now torn by intestine dissensions. Some of her inhabitants are in favor of emancipation, others are in favor of slavery. They are warmly engaged in arguing this question. After they have picked their own eyes out we may as well have her as England. To one or the other of these countries she soon will go.

STATE CONVENTION.—We urge upon Democratic friends the importance of sending a full representation to the State Convention. The full voice of "Old Oxford" should be heard. No County in the State is better entitled to speak. None more deserving of confidence and influence. Let each town send its full complement of Delegates.

CATERPILLARS.—An English agricultural paper says that a gardener at Glasgow practices a mode of destroying caterpillars which he discovered by accident. A piece of woolen rag had been blown by the wind into a currant bush, and when taken out was found covered by these leaf-devouring insects. He immediately placed pieces of woolen cloth on every bush in the garden, and found next day that the caterpillars had universally taken to them for shelter. In this way he destroys many thousands every morning. Try it friends.

Detention of the American Brig John R. Gardner, by the French Brig of War Euryale.—Capt. Calhoun, from Baltimore, Honduras, arrived at New York, reports that his vessel was boarded by a Lieutenant from the man-of-war, who came in search of two of her men, who had deserted. After informing the Lieutenant that the men were not on board, and were passing under the stern of the "Euryale," we were ordered to leave by and as we did not comply, the crew of the boat along side was ordered on board, 14 men in all, to breach the main-yard.

I immediately ordered the pilot to bring to an anchor, and sent ashore to protest against such proceeding from a friendly power. This affair happened at noon, May 15th, and created a delay of twenty hours, in the voyage. The Captain of the Euryale expressed his regret for what had occurred in presence of the Governor, and hoped it would not be considered an insult to the American flag. The Governor handed me a letter to that effect.

LEWIS.

MR EDITOR:—der the management closed its spring examination of the they had been put and others. This claim of all present different literary themselves with ularly so in the Many of the you thought and origi tions unlooked for

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May 23, 1843.

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TO KILL WORMS pound of caustic minates, commen worms, and they writhing about, and ly if a little more them.

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LETTER FROM COL. PARKS in reference to the appi we were to be seen, use of his name in of which prompted this gave honorable, and held us a sincere, de

Pro ly the following is not a candidate in nation of Governor cem manifested for not will be rightly in the State

I. C. HAYNES, F in some of the new for Governor to be n purloining Continen ing them to the graat acknowledgment

There are two o her before the public where high stande and support attain the favor of our therefore, that a thir, to unite the party, no personal aspian of the circumstances the withdrawing my man

The following gent Committee for the en cratic members of the York county.—Ber Cumberland—John Lincoln—J. K. K. Lawrence—John Washington—Sull Kennebec—Wynn Oxford—Ellenrigg Somerset—Colten Penobscot—Chen Watdo—Benjamin Franklin—Tory I Piscataquis—Jame Acootook—Isaac

A successful surgle in this city yesterday The old city, the wife was thrown into the ed from her shoulder symptoms of suffering and most respecta pear to be indispul surgical science is the gentleman of the Me

We clip the follo tion of the Bangor "The con print the fore of that rema they sit down with discussions among i are so occupied with the lacerated conditi

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SACUOLINO.—N. Y. made a h a large quantity o to bail. We may amounts to prohib

Do not reproach when God has forgiv

For the Democrat.

LEWISTON FALLS ACADEMY.

Mr. E. W. F. has been teaching at this flourishing institution, now under the management of Mr. E. W. F. Weston, closed its spring term a few days since. A public examination of the students in the various branches they had been pursuing was had before the teachers and others. This examination was open to the criticism of all present, and parts of it were conducted by different literary gentlemen. The students acquitted themselves with credit in all their studies and particularly so in the arts of composition and declamation. Many of the young gentlemen evinced a maturity of thought and originality of style in their own declamations unlooked for in such youthful orators.

The true cause of the success of the school was already discernible to all discriminating minds present. It was owing,

1. To the perfect discipline in the institution. All looked up with manly deference to its head, and while there was a cheerful, willing obedience to the governmental regulations of the institution, there was no indication that this was a forced or affected effort, got up to meet the occasion. It was the result of judicious discipline on the part of the teacher.

2. To the thoroughness of study to which the students are habituated. The students were made to understand the why and wherefore as they proceeded in their studies, and hence when called upon, were able to give intelligible explanations and illustrations of the principles of the various studies they had been pursuing. This was a marked feature in the examination.

3. To the rare facilities the institution affords of imparting instruction.

The institution has an extensive and well selected philosophical apparatus, by means of which its teachers are enabled to communicate information in a pleasing and understanding manner. When a student can have access to all the aids provided by modern invention for illustrating the various phenomena in science, study becomes to him a pleasure instead of a task.

From what I saw at the late examination, and from my acquaintance with the abilities of its teacher, I am convinced no seminary of learning of the kind is more worthy of patronage. Its location is delightful at the junction of the Great and Little Androscoggin rivers, and is within the sphere of a healthy moral influence. The next term will commence in about two weeks as will be seen by looking at your advertising columns. May 23, 1843.

Drowned in the Androscoggin river, on the 9th inst., at Otis Falls, near the line of Livermore and Jay, Ephraim Walton, of the former place, aged about sixty-six years.

TO KILL WORMS.—To six quarts of water add half a pound of caustic lime, and after letting it stand a few minutes, commence watering the ground infested by worms, and they will soon be seen rising to the surface writhing about, and will die in a few minutes, especially if a little more of the lime water is then sprinkled on them.

It is stated that one of every thirty of the inhabitants of Derby, Vt., have died the last year from the dysentery.

LETTER FROM COL. PARKS. We give below a letter from Col. PARKS in the Editor of the Bangor Democrat, in reference to the approaching gubernatorial nomination. Col. P., we will be seen, desires his friends not to make any further use of his name in connection with the subject. The motives which prompted this course on his part, are in the highest degree honorable, and will add to the estimation in which he is held as a sincere, devoted and sound democrat. [Augusta Age.]

From the Bangor Democrat. By the following letter it will be seen that Col. Parks will not be a candidate in the approaching convention for the nomination of Governor. The magnanimity of the act, and concern manifested for the union and welfare of the party, we doubt not will be rightly appreciated by our friends in all sections of the State.

I. C. HAYNES, Esq.—Dear Sir:—I have been mentioned in some of the newspapers as a candidate for the nomination for Governor to be made by the Democratic party at the approaching Convention. To those friends whose partiality has induced them to think of me for that high office, I offer my grateful acknowledgments.

There are two other gentlemen whose names have been long before the public for that office than mine has been, and whose high standing, attachment to Democratic principles and superior attainments deserve to place them out as worthy the support of our democratic friends. It appears to me therefore, that a third candidate would rather tend to distract than unite the party. All my friends are aware that I have no personal aspirations for that place, and I trust that under the circumstances they will not be dissatisfied with my withdrawing my name, as I now do, from the list of candidates.

I am Sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant, GORHAM PARKS.

The following gentlemen compose the State Corresponding Committee for the coming political year, chosen by the Democratic members of the Legislature: York county—Benjamin J. Herrick. Cumberland—John Appleton. Lincoln—J. K. Kimball. Hancock—John Lee. Washington—Sullivan S. Rawson. Kennebec—Wyman B. S. Moor. Oxford—Eldridge Gerry. Somerset—Charles K. Miller. Penobscot—Charles K. Miller. Waldo—Benjamin Griffin. Franklin—Ivy F. Woodman. Piscataquis—James Bell. Acadia—Isaac W. Tabor.

A successful surgical operation was performed on a woman in this city yesterday while she was in the magnetic sleep. The subject, the wife of Mr. Ebenezer Davis, of Jarvis Gore, was thrown into the magnetic state, when a tumor was removed from her shoulder by Dr. Rich of this place. While he was performing the operation Mrs. Davis exhibited no other symptoms of suffering, we are informed, than a slight twitching of the muscles and a compression of the lips. When awakened she was unconscious that any thing unusual had taken place in regard to herself—she did not know that the tumor had been removed until informed by others. All of the parties were most respectable people, and the facts we have given appear to be indisputable. The case of Mesmerism applied to surgical science is worthy of the serious consideration of the gentlemen of the Medical profession. [Bangor Democrat.]

We clip the following from the Boston Post, for the examination of the Bangor Whig and other celebrities: "The coast runners exhibit surprising philosophy. When the fact of that remarkable animal is lying in every direction, they sit down with unconcern to speculate with what they term 'demonstrations among the Locusts.' Generous fellows! they are so occupied with democratic rags as entirely to overlook the lacerated condition of Mr. Clay's trousers."

We are at a great loss to know why the Argus should have italicized a paragraph found in the Democrat of May 9th.

Succotash.—The Custom House officers, at Troy, N. Y., made a "haul," a short time since, and seized a large quantity of goods. The smugglers were held to bail. We may expect such things when our tariff amounts to prohibition.

Do not reproach a man for the sin which he has committed, when God has forgiven him.

PROFESSORS.—It is wonderful, the rapid increase among us of professors of every thing. If a man turns a corner, he styles himself a professor of gymnastics; if he charges a dollar for feeling a man's head, he is a professor of phrenology; if with the aid of the sun and a little box, he takes likenesses, he is a professor of photography. All this gentry is admirably put off in "Aldgate Pump." A street sweeper in that style himself a great find. A friend of ours says that the public is a great fat goose, which these professors of humbug pluck most cruelly. Is he right or wrong? [American.]

A REPORTING BANK WITH.—Capt. Duffy, of the Columbus Herald, makes this confession: "We have been among others who believed that the rates of exchange could not be regulated except by the management of a fiscal regulator, a bank of mammoth proportions, and at best of a doubtfully constitutionality. Truth, however, compels us to acknowledge that the exchanges between the remotest parts of the Union, for the present, appear to be very well regulated without that regulator. Specie is also flowing in from every quarter."

STRAWBERRIES AND GRASS PEAS.—These delicate vegetables, the latter especially, are quite abundant in Baltimore. They are brought from Norfolk. Strawberries command from 37 1/2 to 50 cents per quart, and peas 60 cents per peck.

The Washington Capitol says that rumors were rife on General Robert Tyler, son of the President, had challenged Mr. Bates.

There is a rumor that Mr. Webster is to be elected at Boston.

DIED.

In Naples, April 5th, of scarlet fever, Levi 3 years 10 months; 19th, Clara, aged 15 months, children of Mr. John G. and Mrs. Mary Conner. In Bethel, 12th inst., Sarah Appleton, daughter of Mr. O. C. Frost, of Portland, aged 6 years. In Worcester, Mass., at the Insane Asylum, Mr. J. C. Kemble, formerly editor of the Troy Budget.

To the Honorable County Commissioners for Oxford County, at their session May, 1843.

THE undersigned would respectfully request you to examine the County road and land, from James Walker's, in Bethel, along the valley of Alder river to the road leading from Ayers Mason's to Dr. Wiley's, and make such alterations and new location as shall show the Blake hill and Chapman hill. Then to pass up the river road to Jesse Cross' and examine the road over the Robertson, Town and Gage hill, and explore the ground north of Capt. Clark's, up and near the river, to the school house near Leonard Grover's, and locate the road as to avoid the hill. Then to view the road to Benjamin Goodenough's house and lay the road south of said house, so that the ascent shall be less steep from the interval to the plain bottom. Then to view the road over Pleasant river bridge to John Mason's, in the land, and make such alterations as may be thought expedient; from thence to Wild river bridge, and from said bridge to locate and establish the road in the best place, by the Wild Lary's, to the State line.

Then, your petitioners ask you to view the road from Jedediah Burbank's to Robbins Brown's, in Bethel, and locate it on the level land east of Charles Frost's building up the mill brook valley to said Brown's, in lieu of the old hilly road: From thence to examine the road to Albany line and to straighten it on the Upton farm near Songo pond; to view the change and lay the road from the north travelled road on Wilder Kimball's farm, or from Jonathan Clay's house, to the road between Wm. Estes and Asa Young's, to clear the Evers hill; and view the river road by Grover's mill to Frost's mill, in Albany, and make an alteration from the present located road in the woods near the river, to avoid a rise of land, and to make another alteration on the Frost farm, over the bridge, to the hill; and finally, your honorable board are requested to make all alterations, discontinuances, and amendments necessary in the above mentioned roads in Gilead, Bethel, and Albany to establish these great County roads as short and direct as may be, along the natural valleys on the low lands, to convene and accommodate the great public, and lay out as good and level roads as the country will admit.

JOHN GROVER and 56 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.—At a meeting of the County Commissioners, begun and holden at said Bethel, in said County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of May, A. D. 1843.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at said Bethel, on the 6th day of July next, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition, and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties to said petition, and of the Order of the Commissioners, to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Gilead, Bethel, and Albany, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said towns of Gilead, Bethel, and Albany, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the last of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may be made, appear, and show cause if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

A true copy of said petition and Order of the Commissioners. Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

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Executors' Sale at Auction.

BY license of the Court of Probate, within and for the County of Oxford, will be sold at public auction, at the late residence of Ephraim Holt, late of Bethel, in said County, deceased, in said Bethel, on Friday the thirtieth day of June next, at two o'clock, P. M., one undivided half of the farm whereon said Holt lived at the time of his decease. Also, one undivided fourth part of lot numbered three, in the fifth range in Fryeburg Academy Grant, so called, in said County, Albany, and third part of two acres of land occupied as a brick-yard situated in Gilead, in said County—said land being the same which said Ephraim purchased of Naphthali Coffin. Also, said Ephraim's right in lots numbered nine in the fifth range, in Ketchikan in said County. The reversion of the Widow's dower in all the aforesaid lands will be sold at the same time and place.

Also, at the Inn of John Clute, in Naples, in the County of Cumberland, on Wednesday the 12th day of July next, at eleven o'clock, A. M., all the right, title & interest which said Holt, deceased, possessed of in one undivided fourth part of lots numbered two, in the first division, one in the second division, and one in the third division of a certain tract of land conveyed by Ruth Jewett to Ebenezer H. Scribner, situated in said Naples. Terms made known at the sale.

Bethel, May 23d, 1843. DAVID HOLT, Executor.

WILLIAM K. KIMBALL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CANTON VILLAGE, Me.

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
TURNER-VILLAGE, Me.

SAMUEL F. MARBLE,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
FOR THE COUNTIES OF
CUMBERLAND & OXFORD,
POLAND, Me.

WYMAN DANIELS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
ANDOVER, MAINE.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-three.

Harriet H. Carter, Administratrix of the estate of James P. Carter, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of her administration of the estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-three.

Peter C. Virgin, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Daniel Gould, late of Randolph, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-three.

ON the petition of John A. Holman, Administrator of the Estate of Barabara K. Holman, late of Waterford, in said County, deceased, praying for a License to sell so much of the Real Estate of said deceased as may be necessary to raise the sum of two hundred and sixty five dollars and fifty five cents for the payment of the debts of said deceased, incidental charges.

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-three.

Charles Cushing, one of the Persons, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of John Turner, late of Turner, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, That the said Cushing give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-three.

Jedediah Burbank, Guardian of the minor Heirs of Moses Barker, late of Bethel, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his guardianship of the estate of said minors.

It was Ordered, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-three.

CLARK and GEORGE CLINTON SWALLOW, named Executors in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Larnard Swallow, late of Buckfield, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, That the said Clark & Clinton give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the thirty-first day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-three.

CLARK and GEORGE CLINTON SWALLOW, named Executors in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Larnard Swallow, late of Buckfield, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, That the said Clark & Clinton give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-three.

ON the Petitions of LUCY W. WAIT, widow of Harvey Wait, late of Mexico, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the Real Estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-three.

ASAPH KITTREDGE, Administrator of the Estate of Antepa Durrell, late of Waterford, in said County, deceased, having presented his final account of his administration of the estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-three.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

JEDEDIAH GROVER,

late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bonds as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

JEDEDIAH BURBANK,

Bethel, May 23, 1843.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix of the estate of

HARVEY WAIT,

late of Mexico, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bonds as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

LUCY W. WAIT,

Mexico, April 11th, 1843.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-three.

ON the Petition of Jeremiah Howe, Guardian of Joseph Richardson of Sumner, in said County, an insane person, praying for a License to sell said Richardson's interest certain premises mortgaged to him, and the notes therein specified, for the purpose of paying the debts of said Richardson and incidental charges:

It was Ordered, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-three.

America Thayer, Administrator of the Estate of Charles Ryerson, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his last account of his administration of the estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of

MARY STAPLES,

late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

HENRY DAVIS,

Paris, May 23, 1843.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator de bonis non of the estate of

ELI MILLS,

late of Gilead, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

JOHN NEEDHAM,

Bethel, May 23, 1843.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Executrix of the last Will and Testament of

ZEEDEE CUSHMAN,

late of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

POLLY CUSHMAN,

Oxford, May 23, 1843.

Notice of Foreclosure.

HEREBY give public notice of the breach of the condition of a certain mortgage deed given by William Cole, of said Oxford, in the County of Oxford, to me dated the ninth day of November, A. D. 1838, and recorded in the Registry of deeds for the Western District, in said County, book 22, page 161; viz: A certain parcel of land situated in said Stoneham, and being the southern half of lot No. 4, in the 6th range of lots in said Stoneham, formerly called Bachelor's grant; and the condition of said mortgage being broken, I hereby claim the mortgaged premises above mentioned, and in pursuance of the Revised Statutes of Maine, chap. 125, sect. 5th, I give this notice of foreclosure on the same.

Portland, May 26, 1843.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, Ezekiel Damon, of Buckfield, in the County of Oxford, on the third day of October, 1840, by his deed of that date mortgaged to William Cole, of said Buckfield, a certain piece of land situated in said Buckfield, to secure the payment of two hundred and thirty dollars and forty-two cents, which deed of mortgage is recorded in the Oxford Registry, book 60, folio 40; to which reference may be had for description of the land, and also the condition of said mortgage, the condition of said mortgage deed has become forfeit, this is to give notice that I, the subscriber, as Executor of said William Cole, who is now deceased, do hereby claim the foreclosure of said mortgage, agreeably to the Statute in such cases made and provided.

CYRUS COLE, Executor of William

Buckfield, May 23, 1843.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, Zelotus Beck, of Sumner, in the County of Oxford, on the eight day of January, 1840, by his deed of mortgage of that date conveyed to William Cole, of Buckfield, lot of land No. six, situate in the sixth range in said Sumner, excepting a strip eight rods in width, also, lot No. 18 in the 6th range in said Sumner—And, whereas, the condition of said mortgage deed has been and now is broken, now, therefore, I, the subscriber, Executor of the last Will and Testament of said William Cole, who has deceased since the execution of said mortgage, hereby give public notice to foreclose said mortgage, according to Statute in such cases made and provided.

CYRUS COLE, Executor of William

Buckfield, May 23, 1843.

Meadow Lands

WILL be sold to the highest bidder, in small lots to accommodate farmers, at Grover's mill, in Albany, on Saturday, the twenty-fourth day of June, 1843, 100 acres of these lands, situate on the Crooked river, between the mills and Wm. Estes'; and 30 acres at the upper end of the great meadow on Pleasant river in Bethel. 300 acres of good original hard wood growth of upland, adjoining the intervals, suitable for farms or timber, will be sold as well.

A saw mill and a good water power.

One of flotton's patent portable Grist-mills.

A dwelling house with the mill lot.

A quantity of green, growing pine timber, and 40 or 50 thousand of boards will be sold at the same, should there be purchasers. A good opportunity for industrious men, who would like to make a property by their labor.

Terms—One, two, and three years pay-day, with good security.

Bethel, May 22nd, 1843.

Administratrix Sale.

BY virtue of license from the

